

9

R I V E N I S

D I S K O R D I A

TM

Feels  
Like Falling

*Rivenis*



# DISKORDIA™

## FEELS LIKE FALLING CHAPTER 9

Created & owned By  
Andrew Blackman | Rivenis

suggested for mature readers

“Tentacles, appendages,  
eyeballs and gore

smoosh them all up so we can  
make room for more.”

-Unknown

Dedicated to Van Nyx

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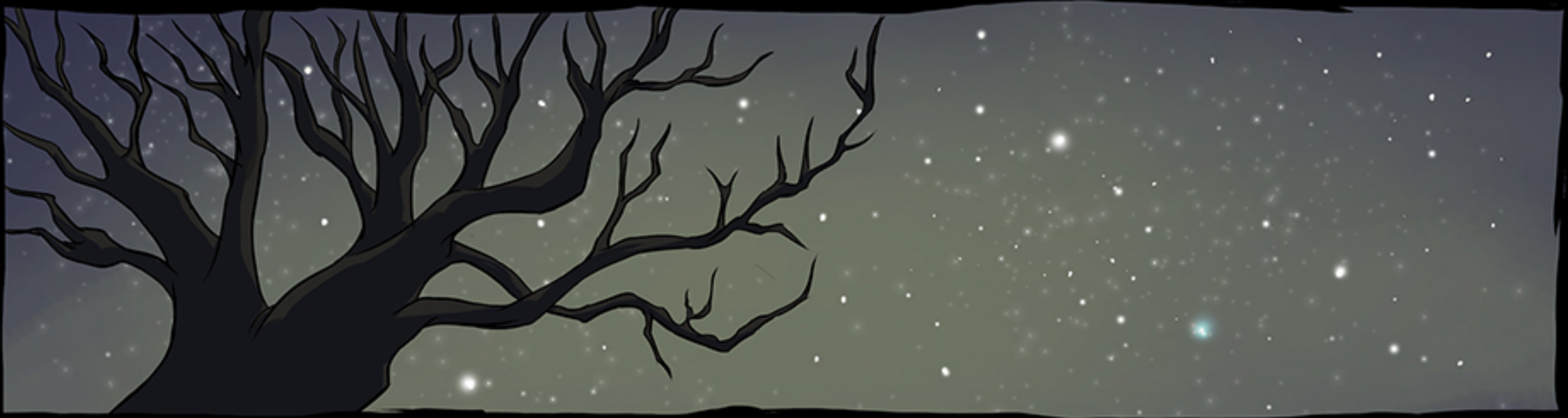
website: [diskordiacomic.blogspot.com](http://diskordiacomic.blogspot.com)

[www.facebook.com/diskordiacomic](http://www.facebook.com/diskordiacomic)

twitter: @rivenis

T H E R E I S N O S T A T U S - Q U O





GREETINGS CHILD,  
AND WHY ARE YOU  
OUT HERE ALONE  
THEN?

WHERE ARE  
YOUR SIBLINGS?

ZHUNG AND  
KHAATSII WERE SENT  
TO BED WITHOUT  
SUPPER FOR  
SNEAKING INTO THE  
SPIRIT TREE. SO  
I'M ALL ALONE  
TONIGHT.





IT MUST BE A  
DIFFICULT TASK TO  
AMUSE ONESELF OUT  
HERE.

MMMM.  
**LOOK!**  
IT'S FALLING.

AHH.  
DO YOU KNOW  
WHAT THAT MEANS  
SQUEE-MOO?



ALL OF THESE  
'FLOATEES' STRETCHING  
FAR AWAY INTO THE HORIZON  
BEYOND WHAT WE CAN  
EASILY IMAGINE;  
EACH OF THEM IS A  
WORLD.



A WOOOOORLD?

INDEED.



THATS WHAT  
I'VE HEARD AT  
LEAST.  
WHO CAN  
EVER BE  
SURE?



BUT WHEN  
A 'FLOATEE'  
FALLS THEY  
SAY.



A WORLD  
IS ENDING.



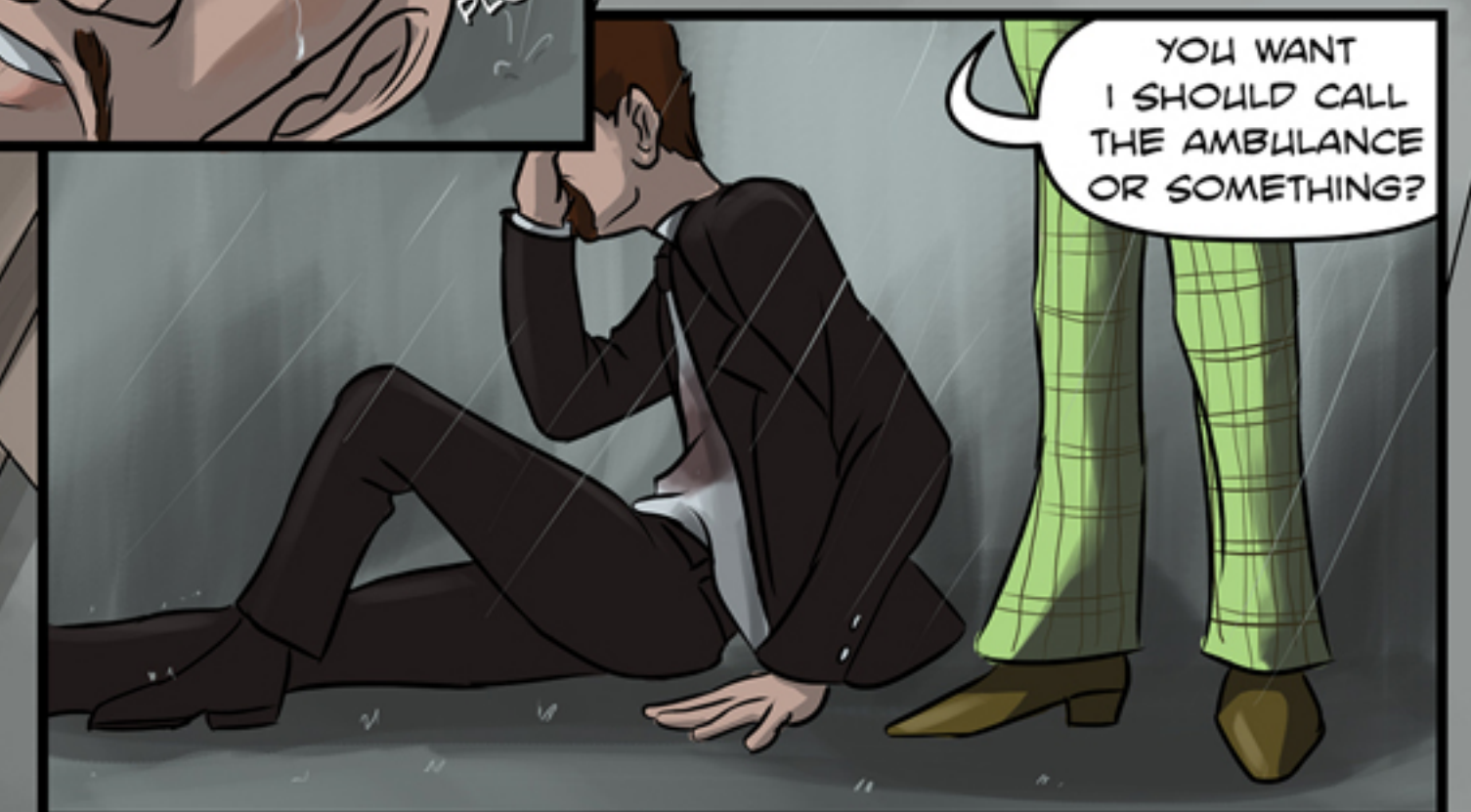
# Feels Like Falling

## Chapter 9



FEELS LIKE A  
FINALE

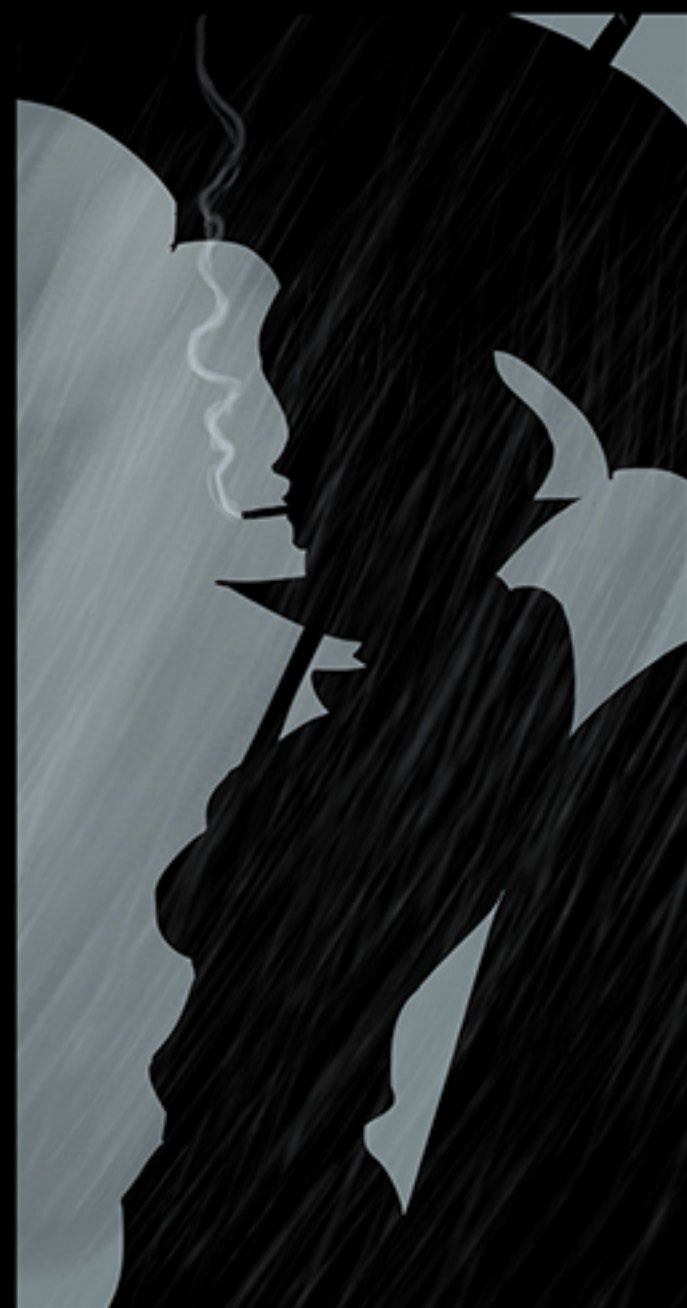
OR  
EPILOGUE
















THE FIRST THING I REMEMBER  
IS THE HALLWAY, BUT MY  
DREAM MEMORY WAS TELLING  
ME THAT I'D BEEN WALKING  
IT FOR A WHILE.



I WAS TIRED,  
BUT I COULD  
FINALLY SEE  
THE END;



THE SOURCE OF  
THAT EERIE LIGHT.

IT SEEMED TO  
SEEP FROM THE  
WALLS.



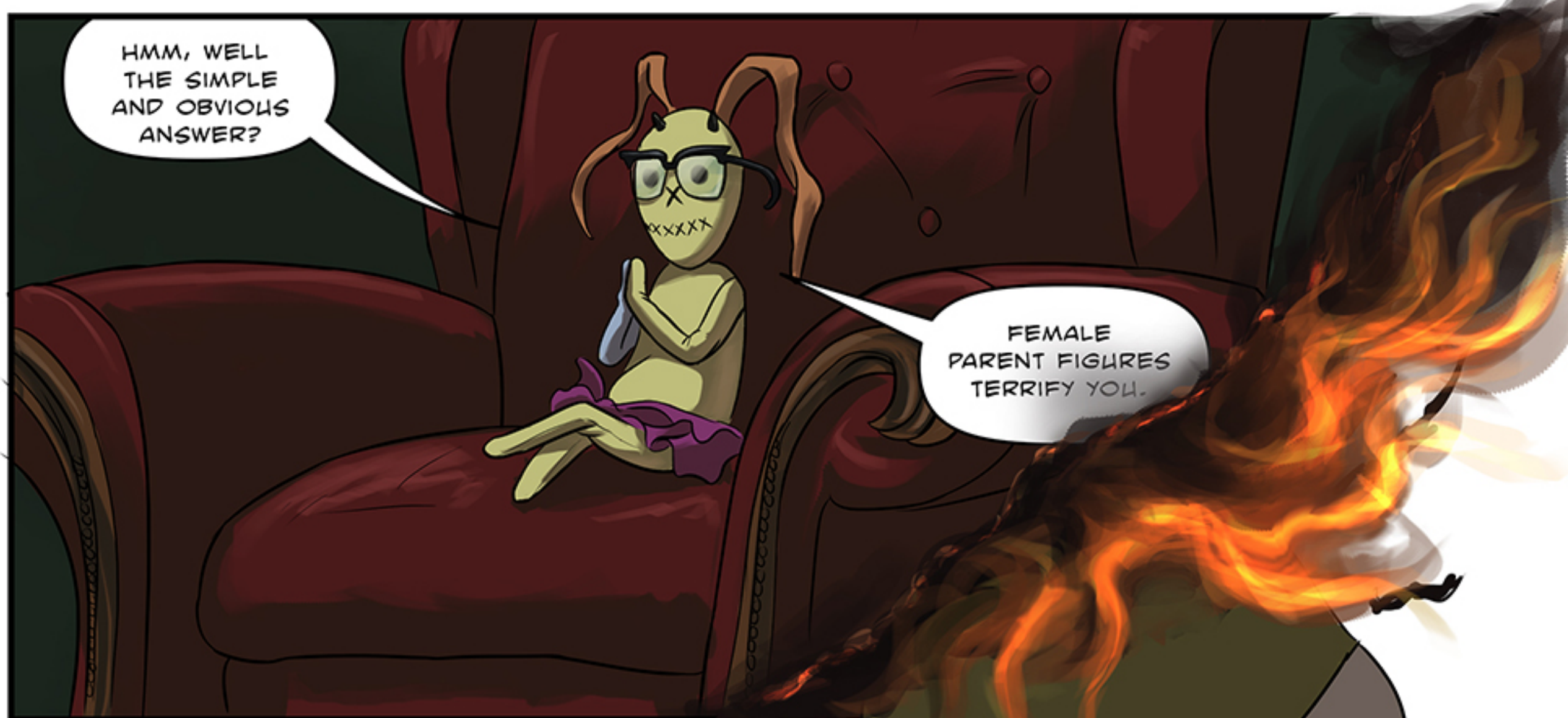
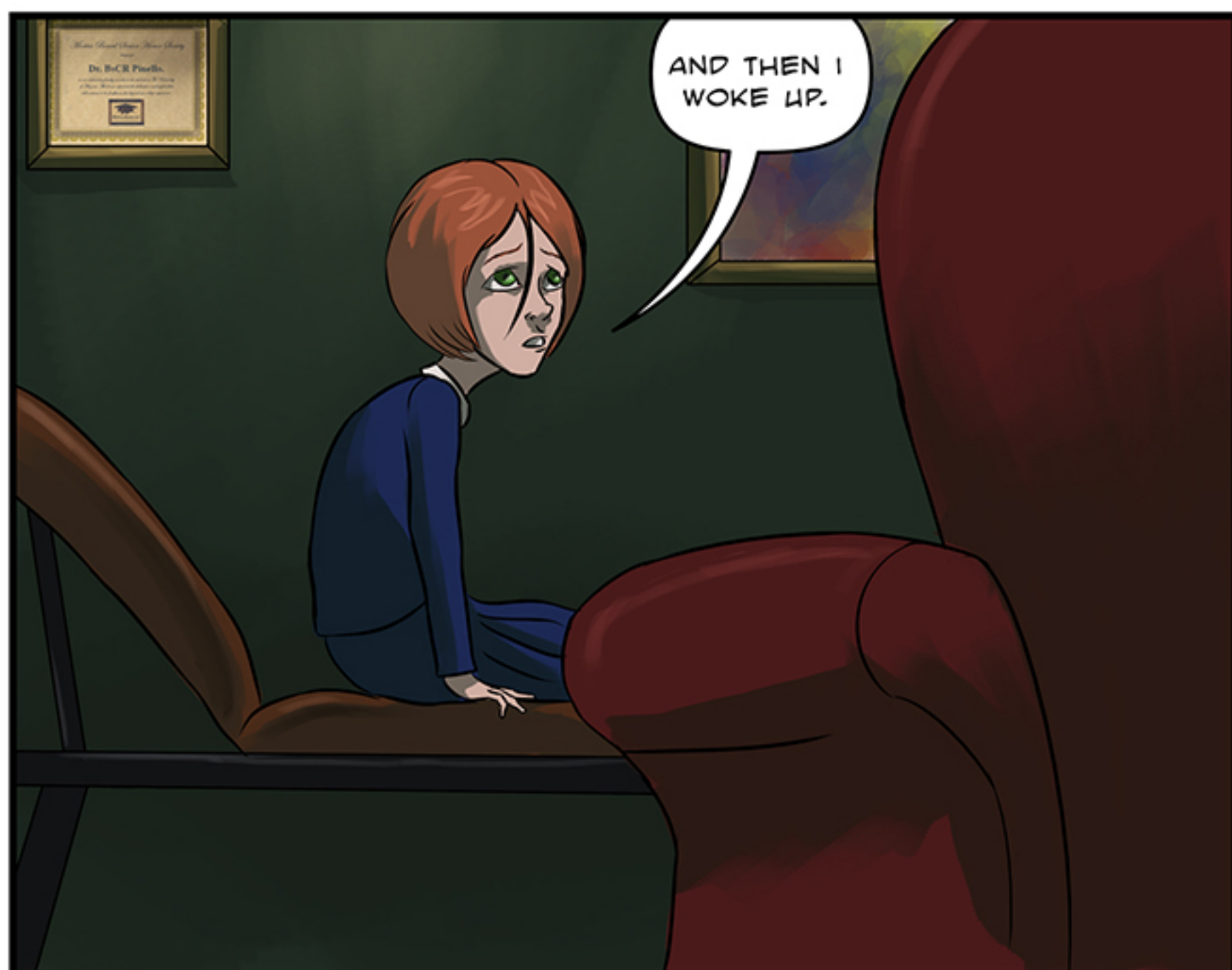
!  
H-HELLO?

SUDDENLY I  
WAS FROZEN.





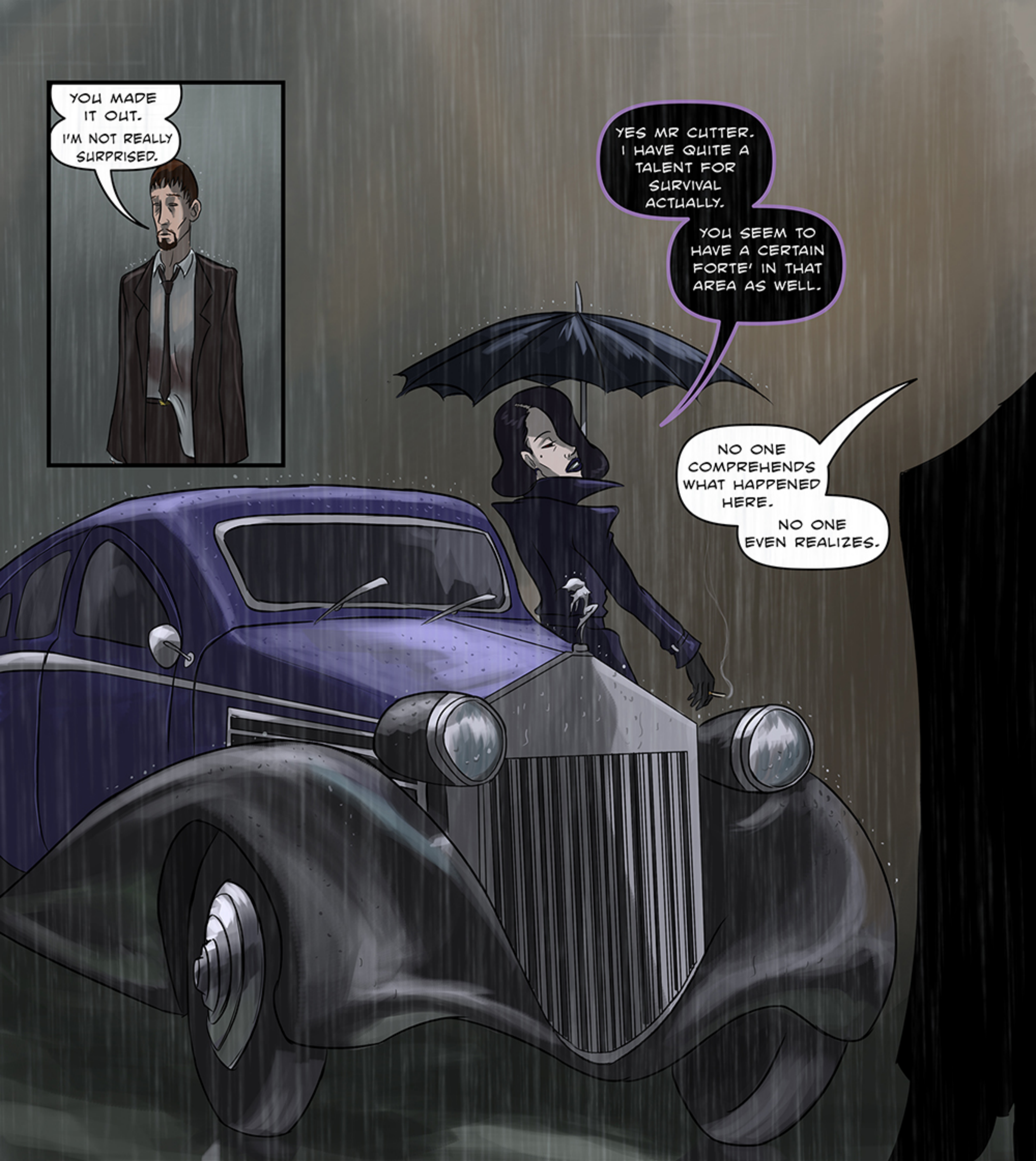




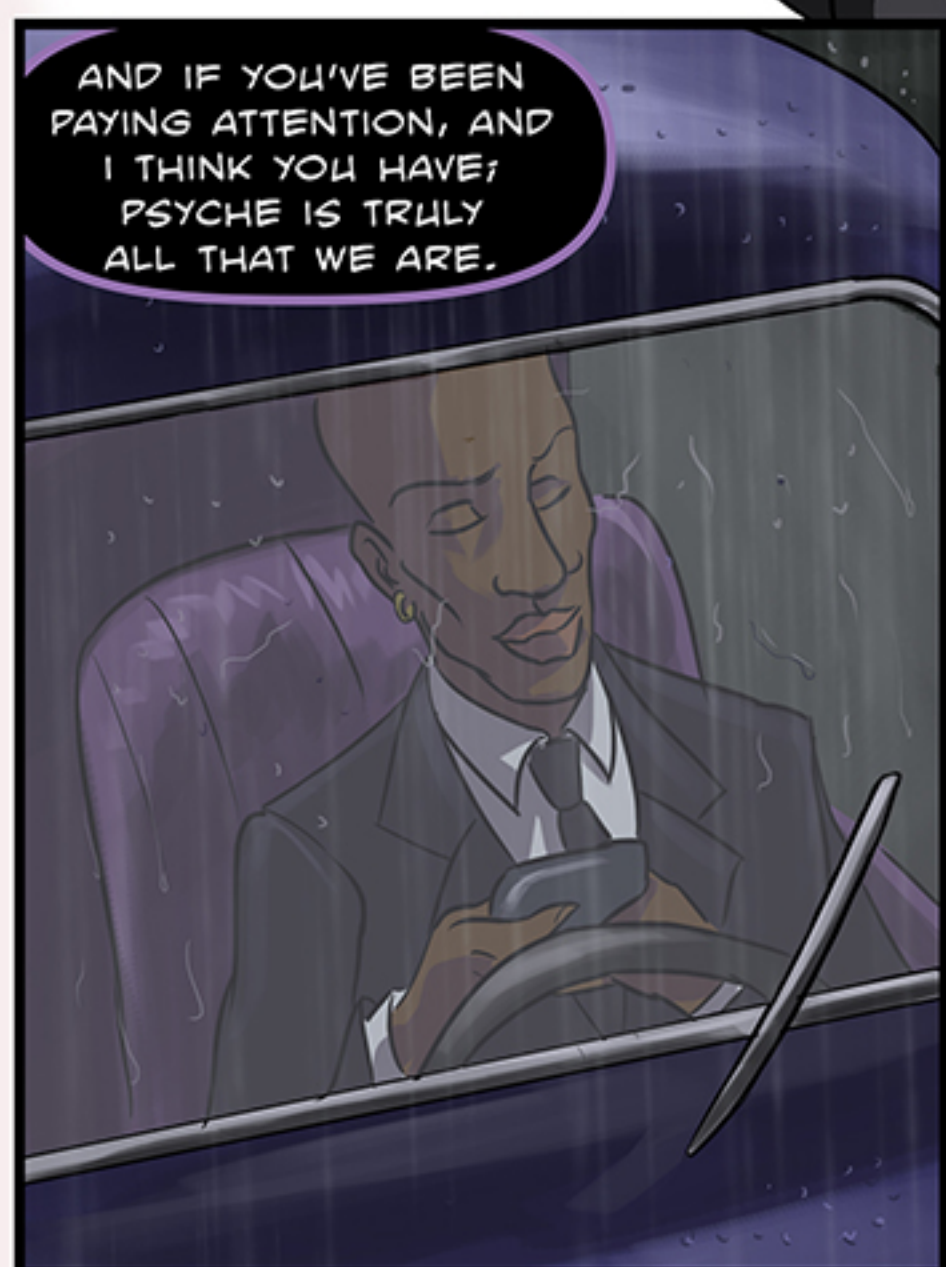
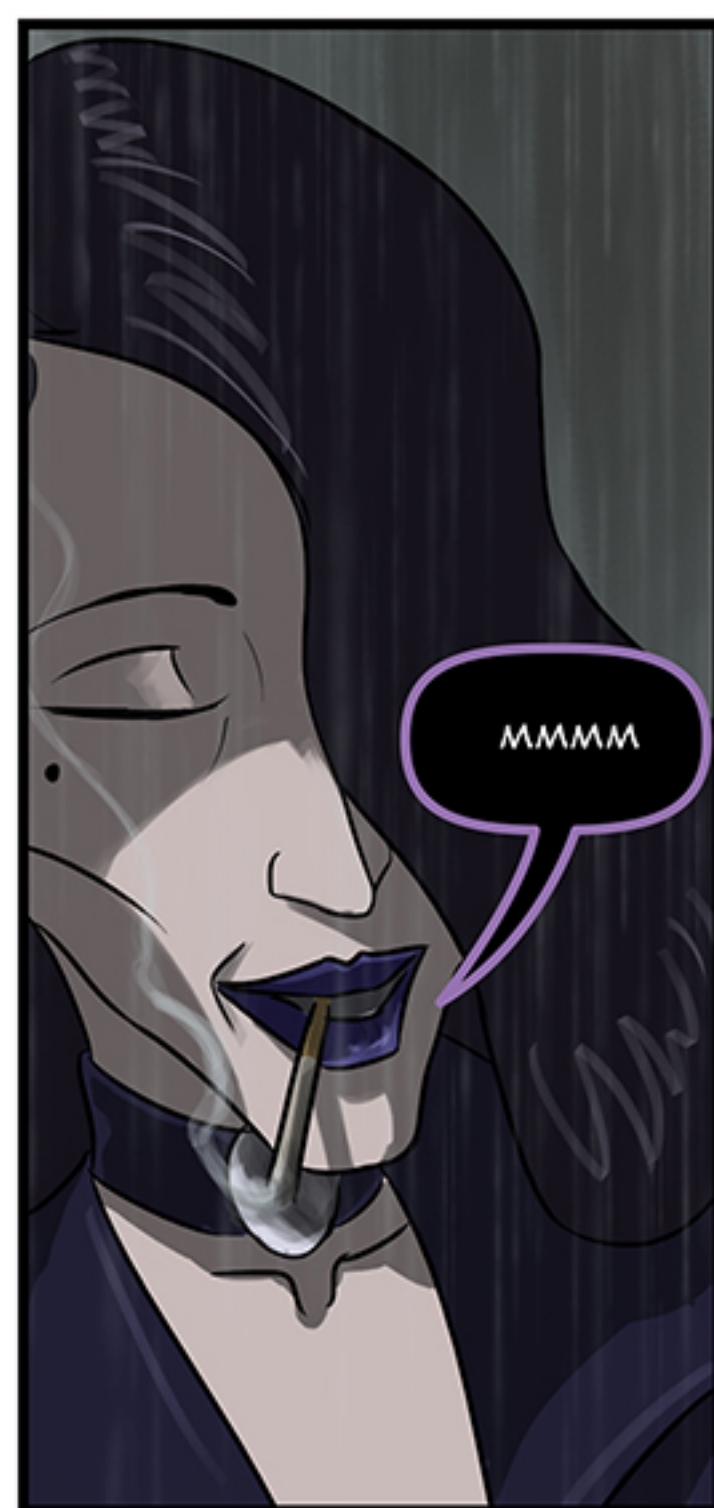
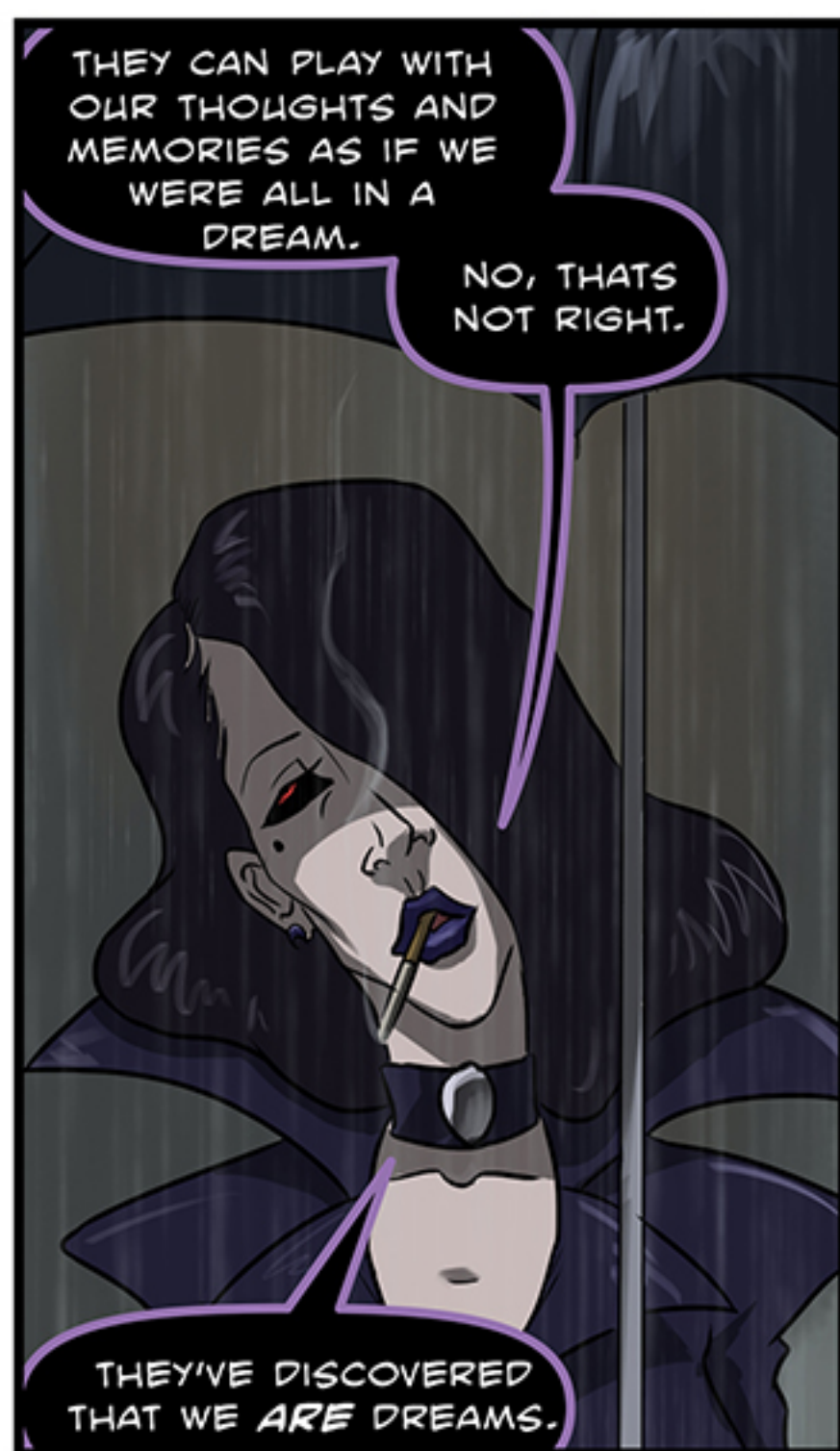
















ITS NOT LIKE I HAVEN'T PLAYED MY PART IN IT ALL. AND IT WOULD BE A RIDICULOUS LIE TO SAY THE MAIN MOTIVATION BEHIND MY RECENT ACTIONS WAS FOR THE BENEFIT OF MANKIND.

RATHER THAN SPITE.



ARE YOU-- THATS WHAT YOU'RE SAYING ISN'T IT?

EVERYTHING THAT HAPPENED; THE DESTRUCTION OF **FAUST**, ALL THAT CHAOS WAS ACCORDING TO YOUR DESIGN.



I'M NO PUPPETEER MR CUTTER. I'M JUST EXPERIENCED ENOUGH TO KNOW WHAT DOMINOES TO PUSH AT THE RIGHT TIMES.

MEPYHS' MAIN WEAKNESS IS ITS INFINITE GREED. AND NO ONE KNOWS **FAUST** BETTER THAN ME.



BUT THAT BOY'S EAR; THE OBJECT OF ENTROPY. HOW DID YOU KNOW?

THAT PART WAS EASY. ANY OBJECT WITH NATURAL TRANSDIMENSIONAL PROPERTIES WOULD DO. YOU'D BE SURPRISED AT HOW COMMON THEY ARE IF YOU KNOW WHERE TO LOOK, AND HAVE THE POWER OF A KING OF NIGHTMARE AT YOUR DISPOSAL



AFTER EVERYTHING WAS SET UP IT JUST BECAME A MATTER OF OBSERVING A TRAIN WRECK IN MOTION.

AND OUTSIDE OF A FEW FAILSAFES LIKE MAKING SURE SECURITY COULDN'T CONTAIN THE SITUATION, THATS BASICALLY WHAT I DID.



BUT PEOPLE DIED.

ALOT OF THEM WORKED FOR YOU.





YES. PEOPLE ARE DEAD.  
AND A MONSTROSITY THAT  
WAS FEEDING ON HUMANITY  
LIKE SOME 50'S B-MOVIE  
BRAIN PARASITE IS  
NO MORE.

I'LL CONSIDER  
THAT AN ACCEPTABLE  
TRADE.



WHAT ABOUT  
ANKO?



ANKO WILL  
LIVE.  
SHE'S  
STRONG.



YOU ASKED  
ME IF I WAS THE  
DEVIL BEFORE.



YOU'LL FIND YOURSELF  
IN TROUBLE IF YOU  
ASSIGN TOO MUCH  
HUMANITY TO ME.



I ASSURE YOU, THATS  
A RESOURCE I HAVE A  
VERY LIMITED SUPPLY OF.

MY MAIN PRIORITY  
THROUGHOUT ALL OF THIS  
IS TO HURT MEPHYS.





WHY DO YOU HATE THEM SO MUCH?



ITS A... PERSONAL MATTER; ONE OF HONOUR AND LOVE.

THATS ALL I'LL SAY.



OK, BUT WHY RETURN HERE IVERNA; TO THIS PLACE?



HAVEN'T YOU HEARD? A MURDERESS WILL ALWAYS RETURN TO THE SCENE OF THE CRIME; HELPLESS TO RESIST THE ALLURE OF THE STENCH FROM THE MOUNTAIN OF CORPSES SHE HAS CREATED.



THERE'S ALSO THE MATTER OF SOME PROPERTY I FEEL I SHOULD RETURN TO YOU.



OH.



YOU REALLY SHOULD BE MORE CAREFUL WITH YOUR BELONGINGS.





Oh dear children.  
my sweet babies.

I love you  
more than your  
worthless mothers  
ever could.

I am your  
ever-adoring  
Threnedy.



So  
why then?



Why?



Why do you  
fail me so  
profoundly?

SQUISH



And now you  
expire to leave me  
in my dark place  
alone once more.





!  
Not so alone  
then.

Your children  
weren't enough.  
My exile  
continues.

Patriaarch.

And my  
mood suffers.





! Whats this?

Our agreement? of course.

I suppose this part was inevitable.

Take It Then!!!!









SO WHY DID YOU CALL ME FOR THE INTERVIEW IN THE FIRST PLACE?

WHAT PART DID I PLAY IN YOUR PLAN?



WHIMSY.



'WHIMSY'?

WHIMSY. PURE AND SIMPLE. I GUESS I FELT LIKE SHOWING SOMEONE; HAVING THEM WITNESS IT ALL WITHOUT PRECONCEPTIONS. PERHAPS SO I CAN BE SURE IT ALL REALLY HAPPENED.

MEMORIES ARE JUST A CLOUDY POLAROID OF A FAINT REALITY GONE BY.





ITS ABOUT A GOLEM BORN FROM THE PLANTS AND EARTH; AN UNLIVING THING DESTINED TO FALL APART AND VANISH FROM THE WORLD AS IF SHE HAD NEVER EXISTED

SHE DESIRED MORE FROM HER EXISTENCE THAN HER NATURE ALLOWED. SHE WANTED TO LOVE AND BE LOVED; TO EXPERIENCE THE TERROR AND JOY OF BEING HUMAN.

THAT DESIRE WAS SO STRONG IT LED HER TO MURDER AN INNOCENT WOMAN AND STEAL HER IDENTITY, HER VERY SKIN.







I THINK I WAS SUPPOSED TO TAKE AWAY A LESSON OF CAUTION FROM THE STORY.

SOMETHING ABOUT THE ROOT OF EVIL BEING DESIRE OR SOME SUCH.

I SAW THINGS DIFFERENTLY



IMAGINE THE STRENGTH OF WILL IT WOULD TAKE, THE SHEER SENSE OF SELF TO DO WHAT NO ONE ELSE WOULD DARE.

I ALWAYS WONDERED ABOUT WHAT WOULD HAPPEN BEYOND THE 'HAPPILY EVER AFTER'



WOULD THIS WOMAN'S DESIRE FOR SELF ACTUALIZATION BE SATISFIED WITH A QUIET LIFE IN A SMALL CABIN?

OR WOULD SHE CONTINUE TO ASPIRE FOR MORE REALIZING THAT THE WORLD HAD INFINITELY MORE TO OFFER?

SHE HAD ALREADY UNLOCKED HER ENDLESS POTENTIAL. FROM NOTHING SHE HAD REALIZED THAT GREATNESS WAS SOMETHING SHE COULD SIMPLY REACH OUT AND PLUCK.

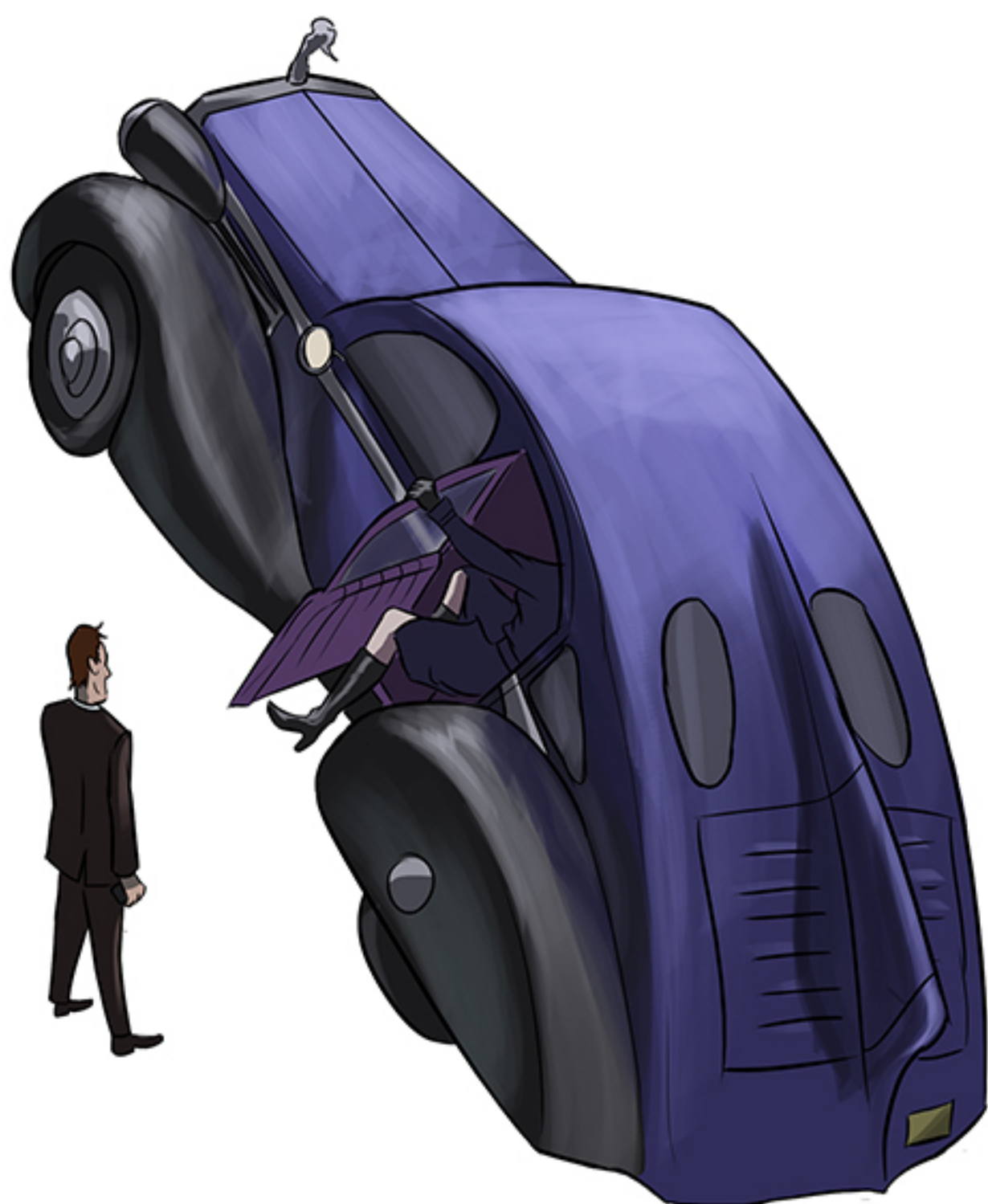
NOTHING WAS BEYOND HER NOW BECAUSE SHE HAD THE WILL TO POSSESS IT.



YOU SEE MR CUTTER...

THATS WHO I AM





I WON'T BE  
SEEING YOU  
AGAIN WILL  
I?



NO MR CUTTER, NOT  
ANY TIME SOON. I'LL  
BE DISAPPEARING FOR  
A WHILE.

I IMAGINE MY  
FORMER EMPLOYER  
WON'T BE TOO  
PLEASED WITH  
ME.



SO WHAT AM  
I SUPPOSED TO  
DO NOW?

BROADCAST THIS?  
LET EVERYONE  
KNOW THE TRUTH?



I'M SURE IT  
DOESN'T MATTER  
WHAT YOU DO. THE  
ONLY MIND YOU CAN  
TRULY FREE IS YOUR  
OWN



THOSE PEOPLE WILL  
NEVER VIEW YOU AS  
AN ACTUAL THREAT, BUT  
IF YOU EVER APPEAR ON  
THEIR RADAR THEY MAY  
DESTROY YOU FOR YOUR  
INSOLENCE

OR IF THEY  
THINK THEY MAY GET  
SOME AMUSEMENT  
FROM IT.





I FIGURED  
THAT OUT  
ON MY  
OWN.



ONE MORE WARNING;  
THOUGH IT WON'T  
LIKELY HELP YOU.

FAUST'S BREAKDOWN,  
ITS DEATH; THEY ARE  
CATACLYSMIC SHOCKS  
TO THIS WORLD.

NO LESS TRAUMATIC  
THAN A GUNSHOT TO  
THE FACE.

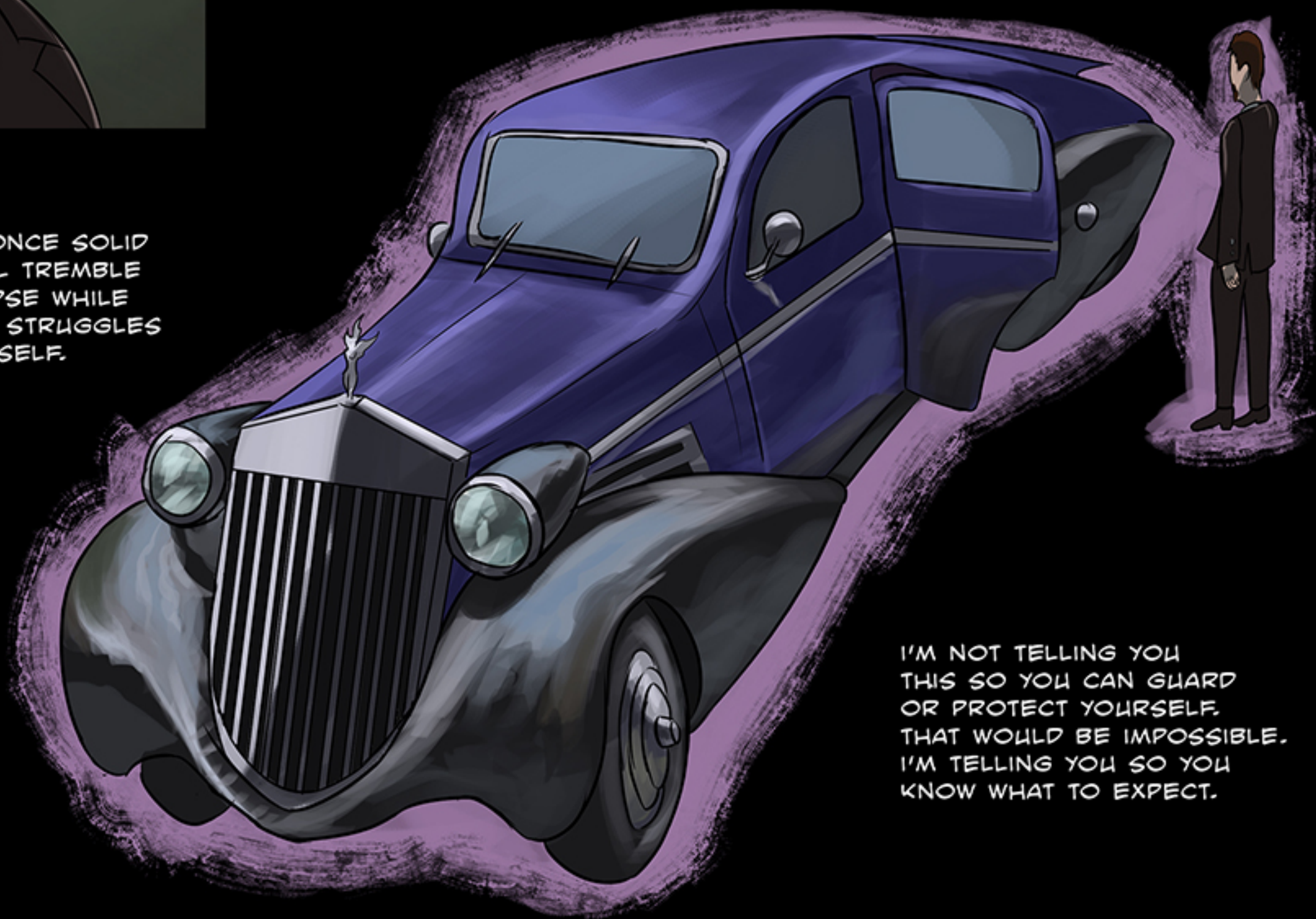


WHAT DOES  
THAT MEAN?

IT MEANS NOTHING GOOD;  
THE ORDER HAS BEEN  
FUNDAMENTALLY SHAKEN.  
THINGS FROM THE DEEP  
WILL RISE TO THE SURFACE  
LIKE BILE IN THE THROAT.

OLD, FORGOTTEN THINGS  
WILL EXIST AGAIN, PERHAPS  
FREE TO WALK ON THE SURFACE.

WHAT WAS ONCE SOLID  
REALITY WILL TREMBLE  
AND COLLAPSE WHILE  
THE WORLD STRUGGLES  
TO RIGHT ITSELF.



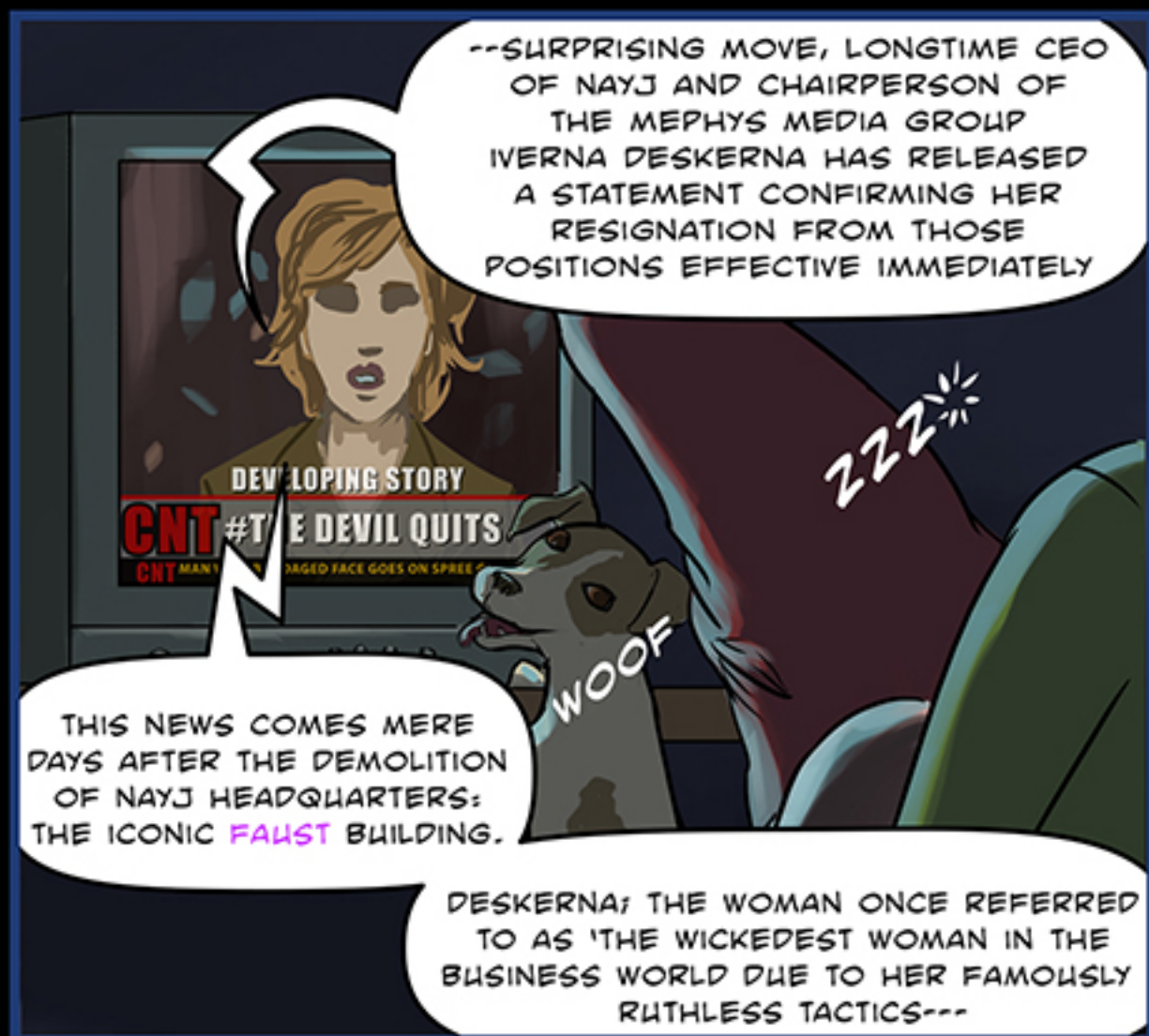
I'M NOT TELLING YOU  
THIS SO YOU CAN GUARD  
OR PROTECT YOURSELF.  
THAT WOULD BE IMPOSSIBLE.  
I'M TELLING YOU SO YOU  
KNOW WHAT TO EXPECT.

AND TO SAY I'M SORRY  
FOR WHATEVER EFFECT  
IT HAS ON YOU AND  
THOSE YOU LOVE.

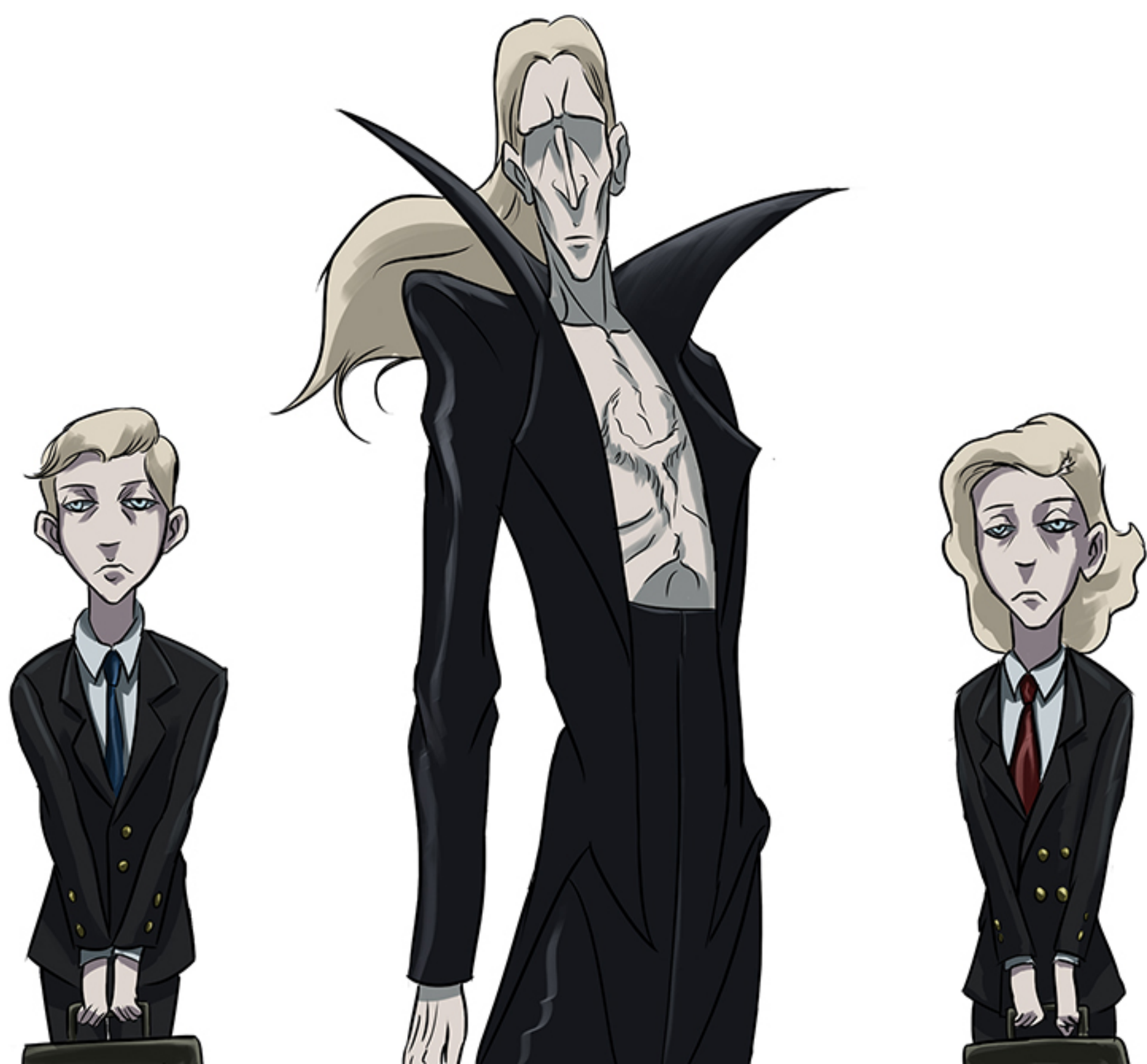








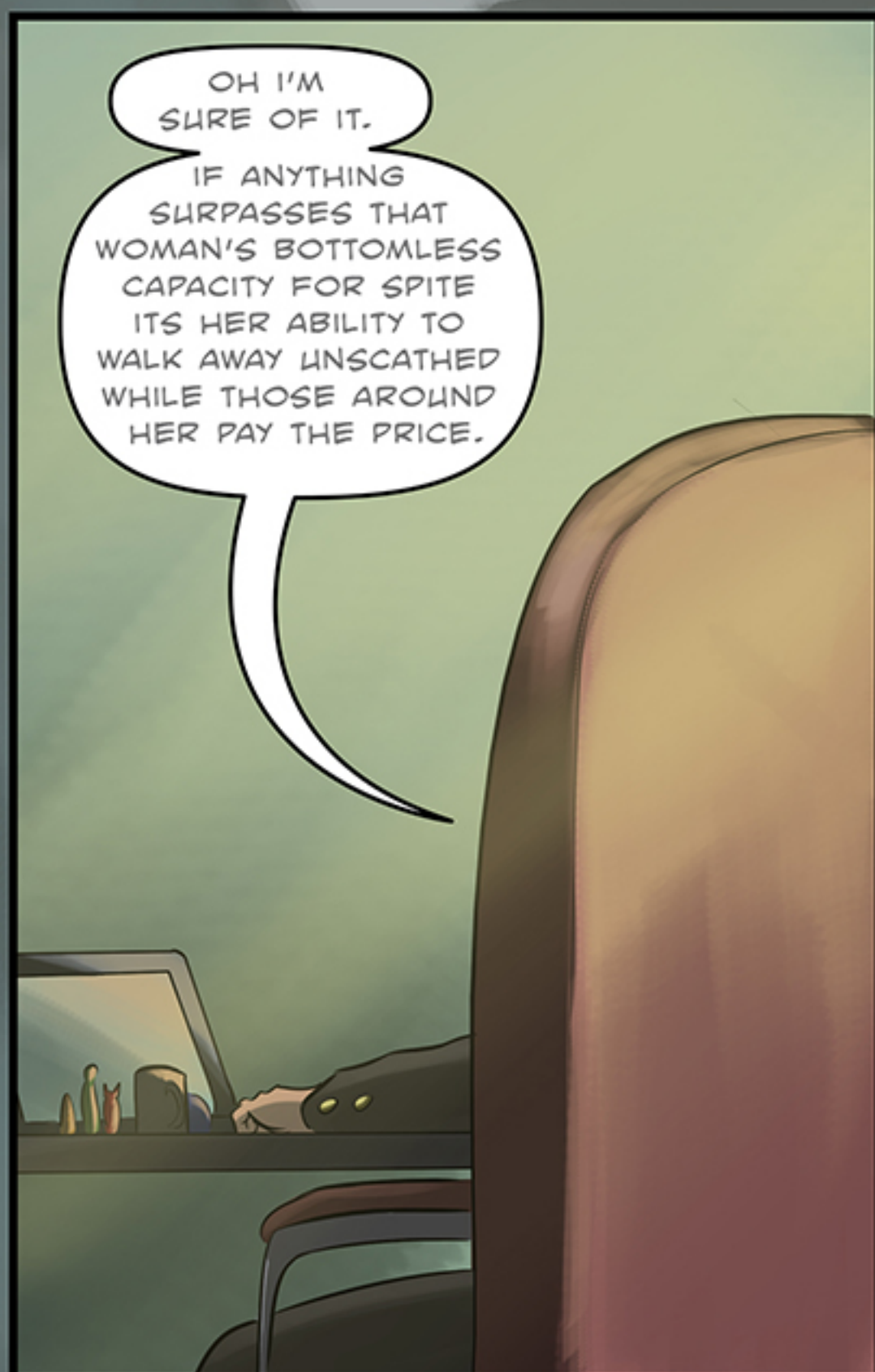












OH I'M  
SURE OF IT.

IF ANYTHING  
SURPASSES THAT  
WOMAN'S BOTTOMLESS  
CAPACITY FOR SPITE  
ITS HER ABILITY TO  
WALK AWAY UNSCATHED  
WHILE THOSE AROUND  
HER PAY THE PRICE.



Old stories do  
not concern me.

What happens  
now? I assume  
there'll be no  
christmas bonuses  
this year.

And what of the  
power vacuum left  
in Deskerna's  
wake?



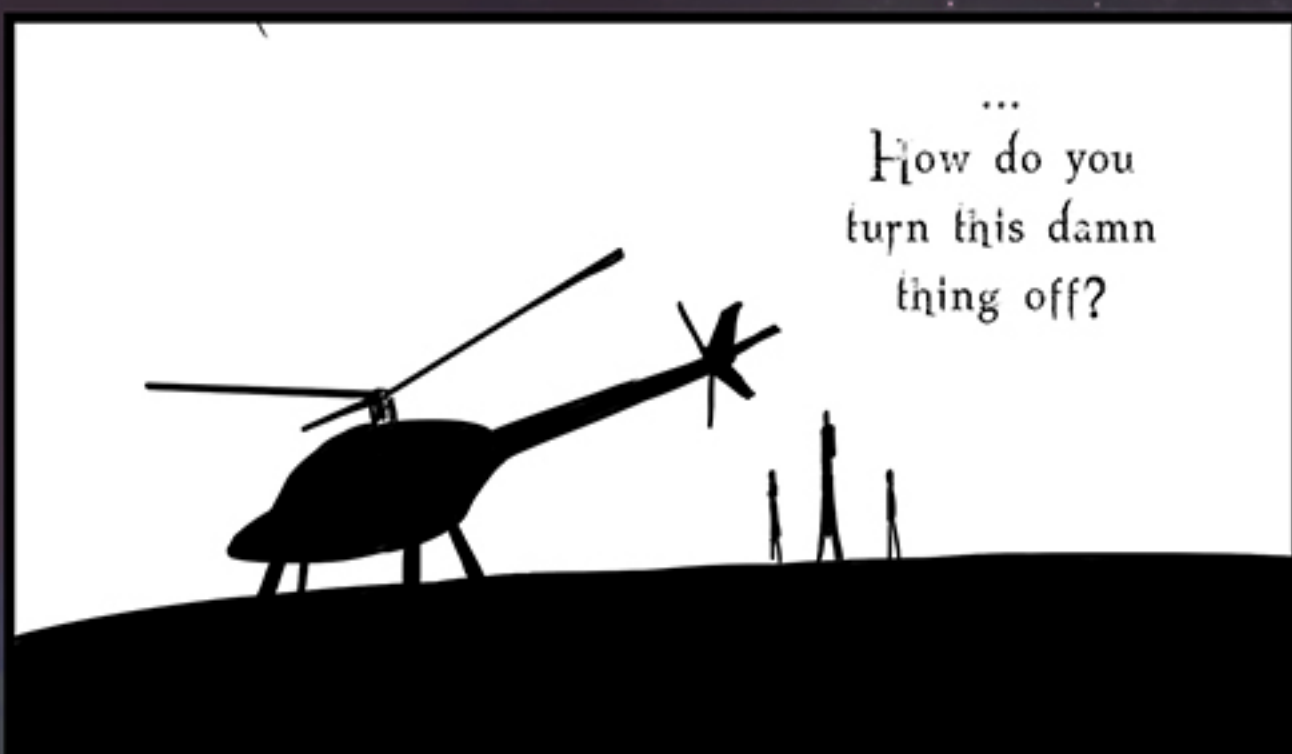
YOU'RE  
WELCOME TO  
THE DIRECTOR'S  
CHAIR IF YOU  
WANT.

I have no  
interest in  
business.

HEH HEH  
SAME OLD  
CRUCIFIXUS;  
AS TIMELESS AND  
IMMOVABLE AS THE  
MOUNTAINS.

Hmph.

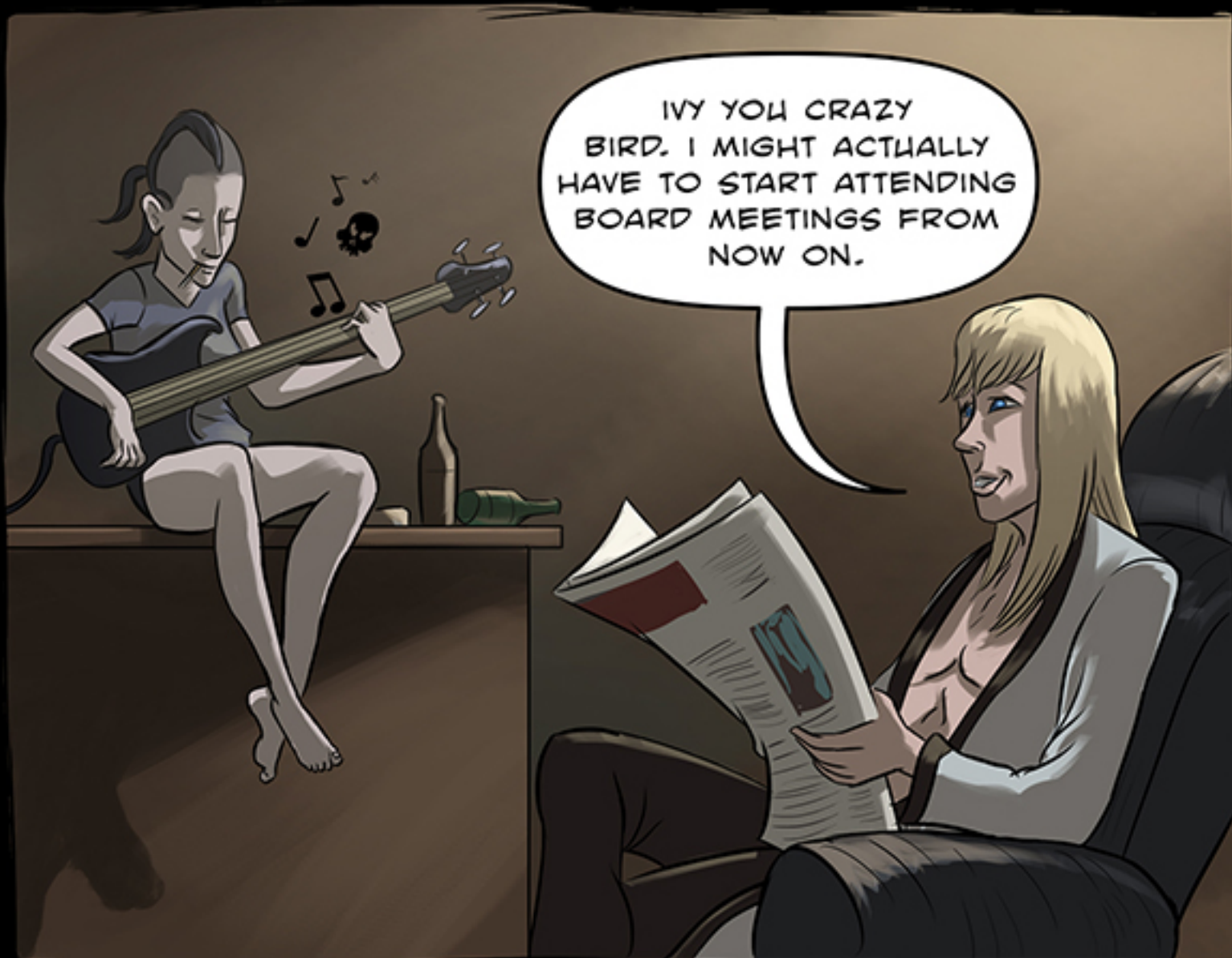




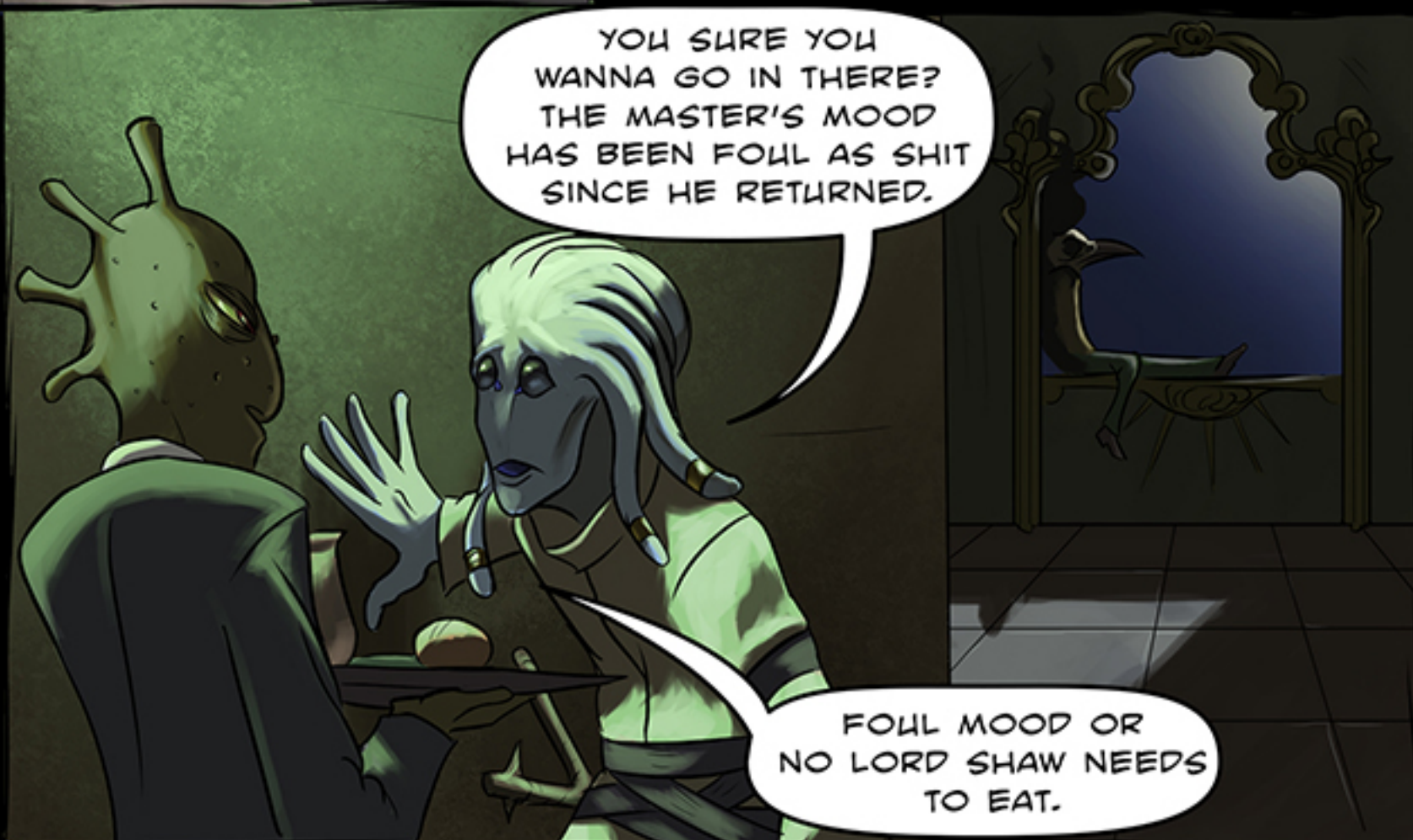




HEY! HEY  
YOU! THATS  
MY SPOT  
YA KNOW!



IVY YOU CRAZY  
BIRD. I MIGHT ACTUALLY  
HAVE TO START ATTENDING  
BOARD MEETINGS FROM  
NOW ON.



YOU SHRE YOU  
WANNA GO IN THERE?  
THE MASTER'S MOOD  
HAS BEEN FOUL AS SHIT  
SINCE HE RETURNED.

FOUL MOOD OR  
NO LORD SHAW NEEDS  
TO EAT.



HEY LITTLE  
BOY, ARE YOU  
ALRIGHT?



WHY ARE YOU  
HERE BY  
YOURSELF?

WHERE'S  
YOUR MOM?

DON'T LOOK  
AT ME.



WHAT THAT?  
COME ON, IT'LL  
BE ALRIGHT JUST  
TELL--

DON'T



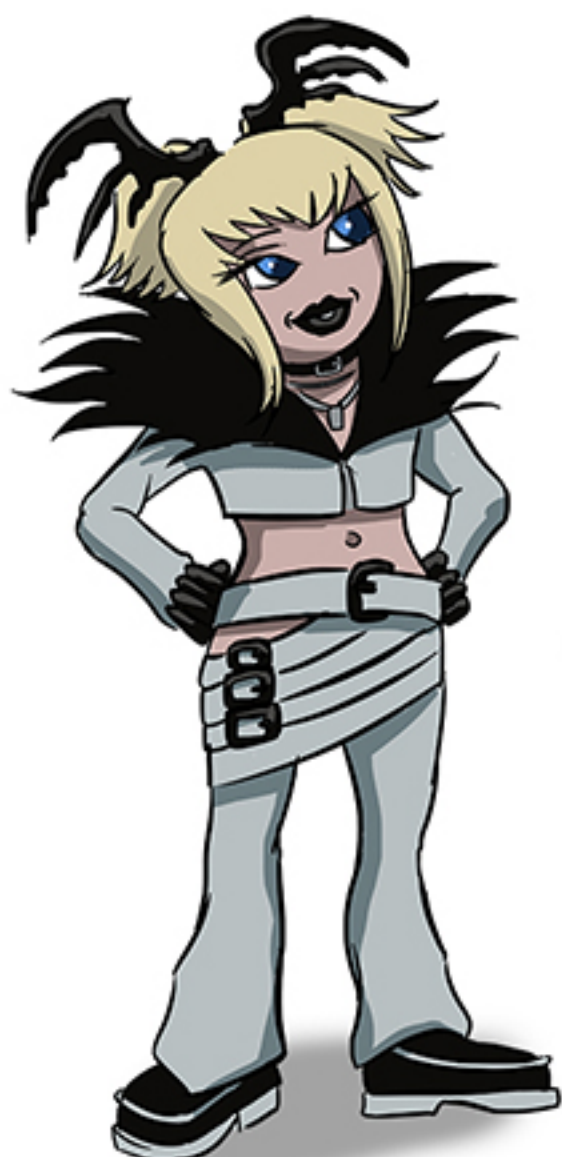


**THE END.**





/diskordiacomic



**DISKORDIA™**



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Volume 2

**STRANGE  
5 DAYS**

**RIVENIS  
NET**